

Maine Farmer

AGRICULTURE MECHANIC ARTS LITERATURE NEWS &c.

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No. 21.

Maine Farmer.

Come! let us spray the apple tree to make it flourish. For our vines their insects took and fought till they were left in a shroud. So we must take up arms to-day and bring our squirts into play. Let's see our grapes securely dug, ere we surrender to a bug! Feed, prune and spray, in nutshell show, the tale of how good apples grow.

The *Breeders' Gazette* says that if the wool grower would attack the dogs with the same zeal that he engages in tariff discussion, there would few dogs escape "to tell the tale."

The best preventive of lice on cattle is good feed. It is rare indeed that these vermin are found on cattle of any kind that are thrifty and fat, and are kept in that condition.

Canton farmers are doing an increasing business in supplying cream to the Livermore factory. As they enlarge their dairy work they realize more the profits of it. The Livermore factory is in charge of Mr. S. H. Deane, and is doing as good work as any factory in the State. Its business is extending.

A bill has been introduced in the New York legislature providing for the establishment of another State experiment station to be located on Long Island. The State already has the government station at Cornell, and the State station at Geneva with an appropriation of \$20,000.

The Canadian Agricultural College Dairy school at Guelph, Ont., has fifty students in attendance, all that can be accommodated, and with many more knocking for admission. In the class are four young ladies taking the course. Lectures are given each morning for an hour.

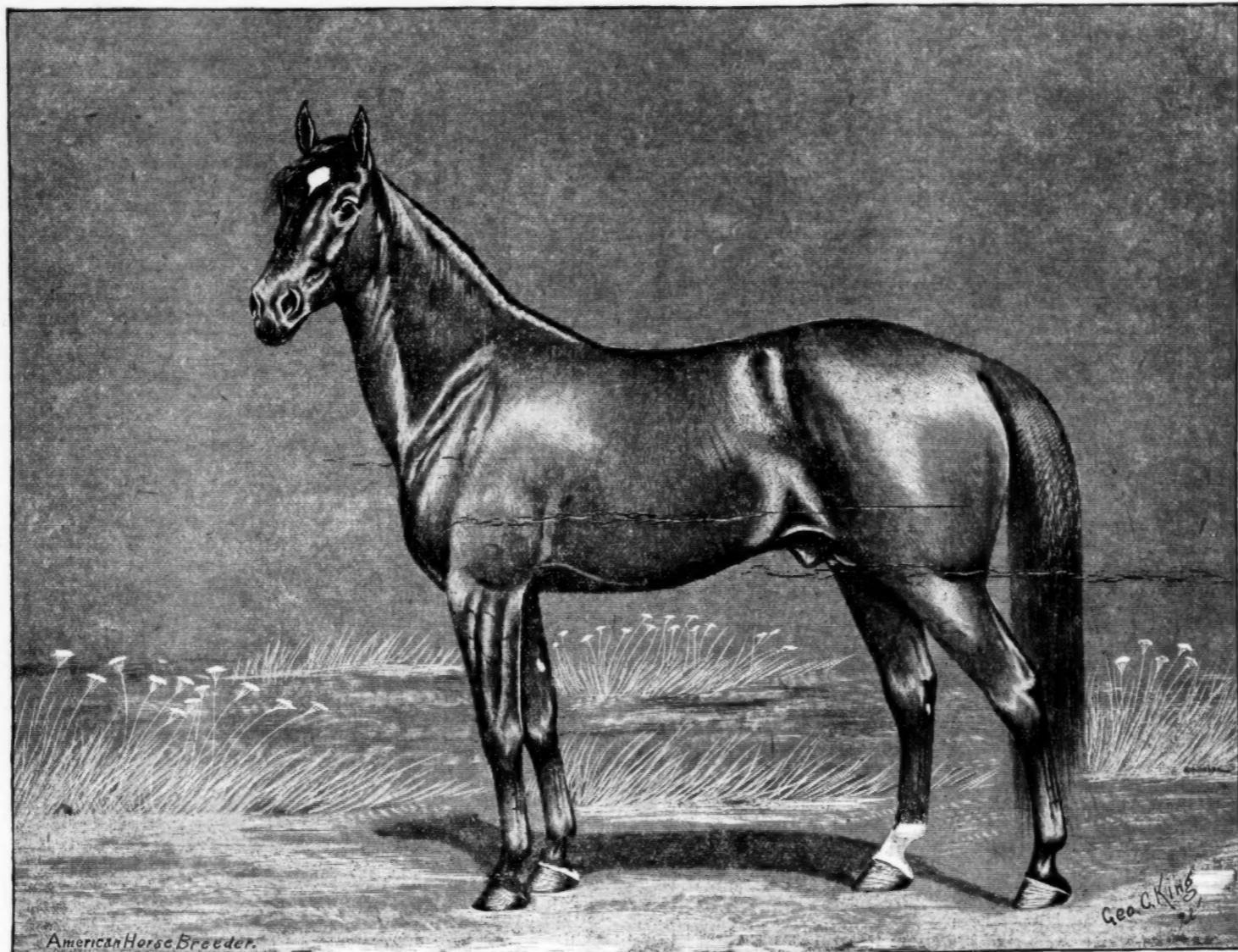
Canton Grange, Oxford county, is in a flourishing condition and doing good work for its members. It now numbers about 150. This membership is quite scattered, yet the attendance is generally good and the meetings of interest. It was the pleasure of the editor of the *Farmer* to meet with them at their regular meeting on Saturday last, and address them on the subject of "Fodders and Feeding." A deep interest was manifested in the subject. In the forenoon instruction in the third and fourth degrees was given to three candidates, after which all hands sat down to a harvest feast. Applications were accepted from several other candidates. The Grange owns a hall, and has a goodly sum of money in their treasury to be devoted to improving and furnishing it. May they prosper in their efforts. Bro. W. W. Rose is Master.

THE STATE AGRICULTURAL REPORTS.
It appears that the legislature, through the action of its Finance Committee, has restricted the size of the annual report of "Agriculture of Maine," to 500 pages; and for this year has reduced the edition to be issued by 2000 copies, limiting to 10,000 copies, where before the number was 12,000.

Of course economy in state expenditures should be commended, but just why the agricultural department should be the chief thing to feel the scalping knife does not readily appear. True, a volume of five hundred pages with the matter rigidly selected and scrupulously condensed and edited by competent hands, could be made to cover much ground, and ought and may be arranged to give a fair résumé of the work of the kind. Without question it is also the duty of those having its preparation in hand to cast out all verbiage and unimportant matter, that the work may be put in the smallest practicable compass consistent with its design. Nor, in no sense should there be stuffing for the purpose of making a large volume. Five hundred pages make a volume large enough for convenience and as large as is desirable.

But the law prescribes the scope of the work, and after directing what it shall be, to then turn and prescribe its limit, is a contradiction uncalled for on any other ground than that this particular department calls for special attention in this regard.

Four years ago at the general demand of all interested in the promotion of agriculture in our State, the report of "Agriculture of Maine" was fixed at 12,000. Such had been the increased call for this from the agriculturists of the State. From year to year that this increase became a necessity, and even with the larger number, the demand could not be met and the call from the people was for more than could be furnished. Now, ignoring the statute enactment of four years ago, and without even submitting the question to a public hearing of those directly interested, and without a request for such action from any source, the edition of this report is cut down to two thousand copies. In the interest of the agriculture of the State we claim this action uncalled for, unjust, and opposed to the advancement of the agricultural interests of our State. In whatever way we may as a State be called on to exercise economy we cannot afford to take any steps to interfere with or in any manner lay an obstacle in the way of the progress of our agriculture.



HANDS OFF!

Our Scarborough correspondent a few weeks ago referred to a piece of jobbery that was put up on the farmers in the creamery line in an unnamed locality in our State and by parties out of the State dealing in creamery supplies, &c. The *Farmer* cautioned dairymen against the scheme at the time, but it was carried out all the same. We had no doubt at the time that the State was being canvassed for other jobs of the kind which would in due course of time be worked up and shrewdly consummated. It seems our opinions were well grounded, for other plans are now being worked in other sections of the State, and other farmers are in like manner to be victimized should the plans be carried out. Farmers can never be benefitted by such methods of work nor can our dairy interests be otherwise than retarded and in the end seriously set back by the reaction which must always follow such cheats when uncovered to the sight of the victims.

The *Rural New-Yorker* represents these schemes and the methods through which they are brought about so neatly and so correctly in its editorial columns that we copy the same for the benefit of the readers of the *Farmer*.

"This firm sends a representative to a farming community where there is no creamery. By securing the cooperation of one or two prominent farmers, the glib-tongued agent induces a number of the farmers to subscribe for stock in a creamery. The whole thing is painted in glowing colors and, in spite of any conservative appeal to common-sense that may be made, the agent usually succeeds in securing a contract for building a creamery about twice as large as the community can well support. The firm then retires well satisfied with a profit large enough to pay good wages to the 'prominent farmers' who helped boom the scheme. The farmers start up with their creamery, run it for perhaps six months on half the quantity of milk needed and then figure up and find they are running behind all the time. Why? They paid nearly twice as much for the outfit as they ought to, they built too big a plant to begin with, and there are holes in the contract that permit the firm to put in inferior goods and fixtures. The operations of this firm have compelled several of our experiment stations to issue special bulletins warning farmers to go slow in starting these creameries. Dozens of complaints have reached us, all of the same tenor—disappointment and dissatisfaction with the promises and practices of this firm. These people are too sharp to step outside of the law in their dealing, and they can only say: 'Well, if these farmers are fools enough to get caught let them go if they had a chance to see what was going on.'"

It would seem that a word to the intelligent dairymen of our State should be enough to put them on their guard. If the farmers of any community want a creamery let them go to work and build one at cost. If they are not posted in full as to what they want they can get the information they are in need of from men thoroughly informed in the business here in the State where the work is to be carried on. And for their outfit they can buy as well from dealers in our own State whose advertisements are

found in the *Farmer* as articles of same quality can be procured from any other source. There is, therefore, no reason for a band of farmers laying themselves open to deceptive schemes from outside parties which will forever be a clog to the success of the business.

FARMERS' INSTITUTES.

A farmers' institute will be held in Grange Hall, Foxcroft, on Tuesday, April 4, 1893.

PROGRAMME.
Address of Welcome, by Hon. Thomas Duggett of Foxcroft.
10:00 A. M. "Cultivation and Care of the Sweet Corn Crop, and Preservation of the Fodder," by Prof. J. O. Winslow of St. Albans, followed by discussion.

AFTERNOON.
1:30 P. M. "General Principles of Fertilization," by Prof. Walter Balestine of Orono. The Babcock milk tester will be on exhibition, and farmers are invited to bring samples of milk, cream, butter, milk and skim-milk for testing. To get a fair sample of whole milk, milk the entire mess, then turn from one pail to another until the milk is thoroughly mixed, then immediately take from one point for testing. The milk tester will be used and explained during the day, as opportunity offers. All are cordially invited to attend this meeting, participate in the discussion and question the speakers.

B. WALKER MCKEEN, Sec'y.
A. W. GILMAN, Member.

A farmers' institute will be held in Grange Hall, Wales, on Thursday, April 6th, 1893.

PROGRAMME.
FORENOON.
10:00 A. M. "The Sweet Corn Crop and Its Cultivation," by B. Walker McKee, Sec'y of the Board, followed by discussion.

AFTERNOON.
1:30 P. M. "Dairying a Business for Maine Farmers," by Prof. J. O. Winslow of St. Albans, followed by discussion.

EVENING.
7:30 P. M. "General Principles of Fertilization," by Prof. Walter Balestine of Orono. The Babcock milk tester will be on exhibition, and farmers are invited to bring samples of milk, cream, butter, milk and skim-milk for testing. To get a fair sample of whole milk, milk the entire mess, then turn from one pail to another until the milk is thoroughly mixed, then immediately take from one point for testing. The milk tester will be used and explained during the day, as opportunity offers. All are cordially invited to attend this meeting, participate in the discussion and question the speakers.

B. WALKER MCKEEN, Sec'y.
B. F. BRIGGS, Member.

BUTTER FACTORY-QUERY.

In the *Maine Farmer* of March 16th, 1893, first page, first and second columns, "Our Home Dairying," mention is made of your factory. Would you please let me know if you buy the cream from farmers, and what you pay for it by the pound or quart, and how the factory is run, and oblige.

Yours truly,
JAMES S. MCGIVERN.
Bridgetown, Nova Scotia.

The cream from our dairy is turned over to the Turner Center butter factory. This factory is strictly cooperative. It is managed by a board of officers who employ a superintendent and such other help as is needed to carry on the work. The cream is collected, made into butter, sold, and the bills paid, and the net left is apportioned to those who furnish the cream. It is a good way to conduct a factory provided the business is well handled.

In English agricultural papers the "devil disintegrator" is largely advertised. Why can't the devil be induced to step into his own machine—or would that simply scatter him and give him a wider range of harm?

MACHINE FOR BROADCASTING FERTILIZERS.

While commercial fertilizers have more generally been used in the drill for corn and potatoes than in any other way, yet there now are farmers who to some extent are applying them broadcast for grain crops, and still more, as a seeding down manure for the grass crop. There are corn planters and potato planters admirably adjusted for reliable and accurate drilling of the fertilizers when planting the corn and potatoes. The inquiry comes now from several of the readers of the *Farmer* for an implement for broadcasting fertilizers, or for the best machine for this purpose. Sowing fertilizers by hand is at best dirty work and always decidedly unpleasant. Any machine as well adapted to this work as the corn planter attachment to its work of drilling would find a ready sale with the persons making this inquiry, and moreover would have a tendency to essentially increase the use of this method of manuring for broadcast crops.

Will parties seeing this inquiry give the *Farmer* the benefit of their experience or of their knowledge of any of the machines of the kind now in use?

EFFECT OF OLEOMARGARINE UPON THE PRICE OF BUTTER.

The Official Price Current of the Produce Exchange of Baltimore City, in its issue of March 2d, has this to say in regard to the price of butter:

Another week has passed and still no change for the better has taken place in the butter market. In fact, prices are a shade easier than they were a week ago, and the demand has not improved to any appreciable extent, although at times there has seemed to be more business doing. If the stocks and receipts of butter in the trade centers could be relied upon as a basis of argument, it would appear that if a positive scarcity of table butter did not result before spring, that certainly every pound would be wanted at remunerative prices, to supply the actual demand, but it is generally admitted that there is an all-powerful factor at work, which upsets every calculation based upon comparative statistics, and renders all surface indications misleading. That oleomargarine is the agency referred to, which is undermining and sapping the very foundation of the dairy interests of the country, goes without saying. Uninfluenced by the conditions which control the products of the dairy, this monster of fraud and deceit stalks through the land masquerading under the guise of pure butter, and robbing the dairy of its honest profit, not through any merit of its own, but because it is a clever counterfeit of the genuine article; reaping a harvest where it has not sown. The trouble seems to be not so much in the large markets of the East, where laws more or less stringent are in operation, but in the sections of country nearer the points of production, and the far West and South, where the counterfeit is supplanting butter, thus reducing the consumption, and increasing the shipments of butter to the Eastern cities that have freed themselves, in a measure, from the fraudulent operations of oleomargarine.

MORE LIVE-STOCK EXPERIMENTS.

That the agricultural experiments stations are now at last beginning to do a great, grand work for the farming community few will deny whose reflective powers, if they have any, have not been twisted and warped and tangled by unreasonable prejudice. The experiments that have been carried on, that are now being carried on, and that will be carried on, cannot fail to prove of incalculable value to the agricultural interests of the continent. Notwithstanding the valuable work that has been done by way of experiment it would be correct to say that it has been altogether too much of one character; that is to say, some interests have received far more attention relatively than others. For instance, of all the bulletins issued the number of those which give the chemical analysis of fertilizers and which treat of the various phases of entomology is very large, while, until quite recently, bulletins relating to the live-stock interests have been somewhat rare. This condition of matters has been more than once noticed in the editorial columns of the *Gazette*, and in a way that evidenced something of importance with the existing condition of things. But we must not fault the chemists for showering bulletins down upon us which contain principally hard-tack in the form of chemical analyses of fertilizers and feedstuffs. Nor should we be impatient with the entomologists because they give us bulletins about the way in which insects live and die. This work is the business of those two classes respectively. They are to be praised for what they have done. It is the agricultural contingent at the stations who are lagging and to whom the good and spurs should be applied. And of the agriculturists those of us who have in hand the work of experimenting with live stock require the severest prods. Prod away, then, *Gazette*, no matter how much we may kick in the traces, until we do more and better work in our line. It is certainly not creditable to the live-stock experimenter that he has not yet told the world the best way to feed a calf, while his brother, the entomologist, has again traced from the cradle to the grave the life history of nearly every class of insects.

The reasons for this condition of things are not so apparent as the fact of the same. If I were to undertake to name some of them I would mention the following: First, we have not in many instances the facilities for the work. To carry on experiments with live stock requires much room. Visitors who come to our station from time to time ask us repeatedly, why do you not experiment with this and that, while at the same time every nook and corner about the whole establishment is filled with occupants belonging to one or other of the different classes of live stock. We experiment last year with several scores of animals, and notwithstanding, we are conscious, painfully conscious, that we are scarcely on the threshold of experiment as it ought to be carried on. There are experiments almost without number that we would like to engage in but with our accommodations, which are by many considered relatively ample, we can only engage in a limited number of experiments at one time. The entomologist can keep representatives of a hundred families in one little tenement house with its many apartments, without seriously encroaching upon the space of his own workshop. Second, live stock experiments are expensive. Imagine the labor of weighing the different food factors for half a dozen or a dozen animals for one year, or two years, or even for a longer period. The entomologist can feed a hundred bugs without much cost. Because of this labor in feeding and caring for animals under experiment, the work must be cautiously entered upon, or the station funds will be drained more than dry. Third, we have too much fear of criticism. The entomologist is conscious that his work is lifted out of the plane of the criticism of the ordinary farmer. Right or wrong, the farmer or

diarist cannot punch holes in his conclusions, but it is not so in live stock experiments. Here we meet the farmer more on his own ground; he can to some extent at least weigh our work in the scales of his own practice, and if he finds something in the result which he considers faulty, he can rain upon us the shot and shell of his criticism. Suppose he may; what of that? Will not this tendency and capacity to criticize on the part of the farmer make us more careful in our work? We have reason to be thankful that our work may thus be criticised. Wise men will always have a just regard to fair criticism; incompetent weaklings only will fear it.

The room for experimenting with live stock is without any limit, and I may add the necessity for it is also without limit. How much do we know certainly about any question relating to feeding problems? Hitherto we have been content to creep timidly along the treacherous shore of live stock experiment; we must grow more confident and launch out further into the deep and sound its hidden depths. The work is overwhelmingly important. The live stock interest is the great lion among the agricultural interests. It should therefore receive the lion's share of attention, and so it will when greater facilities have been provided for experimenting and greater sums are furnished for carrying on the experiments.

The character of the experiments should receive careful attention. We have not reached the stage yet when we may spend much time in studying the question of the effect of certain foods on the development of hair, considered in itself. We want to know first the effect of such foods on the development of muscle. Our farmers want to know how to rear cattle, sheep, swine, horses and poultry in best form under varying conditions, and how to handle them in such a way they will give the largest returns for the outlay. We should try and tell them these things, and in a language which they can understand. We are much prone to forget that a farmer may understand perfectly what is meant by certain proportions by weight of a feeding ration composed of oats, peas and bran, when to talk of these things simply as forming a nutritive ratio of a certain kind would be to him in many instances unmeaning jargon. And yet we are prone to believe that the use of those terms is the necessary indication of the inspiration which evidences competency for the work in hand.

A great work lies before those who teach subjects relating to live stock and who experiment with the same. This field is the Oklahoma wherein but few landmarks have been set up. Young men of the agricultural colleges, have you observed this? This wilderness must be subdued. How much will be done by your hands? The undiscovered in this great sea must be sought out. Which of you young men will be the first to dive down and bring up pearls of hidden truth?

Before great progress can be made in this field those engaged in the work must have some measure of confidence in their ability to do it whether other men have the same confidence in them or not. This is essential to success, but I readily grant that it would be greatly unfortunate if this confidence rested upon a foundation of sand. They must rise to the height of the necessities of the situation; otherwise the work should be relegated to other hands. The confidence of the public must be won and held at whatever cost. Can it be said to have been won as yet? Then why should so many of the stockmen look amazed when a professor steps into a show-ring to make awards?

The state of things cannot be allowed to go on. If the fathers look upon one

who teaches live stock subjects for half the year and more as incompetent to judge between two or more animals of a certain breed how can the sons be made to reach different conclusions? This is a reproach that must be wiped away and it cannot be done too soon, for until it is done the general public will not accept the conclusions from live stock experiments in that spirit which should be accorded to them if they are to serve in best form the end for which they were undertaken.—Thomas Shaw in *Breeders' Gazette*.
Ontario Agricultural College.

Communications.

For the *Maine Farmer*.

IMPROVED ROADS.

BY MOSES LITTLEFIELD.

Mr. Editor: I was much surprised and somewhat taken aback to see in your columns a communication by S. Emery of Elliot. I have been somewhat agitating the question of improved roads in the columns of the *Farmer*, during the past winter, but not in the interest of any bicycle rider, or trolley coach, but purely in the interest of the traveling public, and being a farmer myself I speak as a farmer, and for the farmers. Does not Bro. Emery know that the farmers will be benefited by good roads more than any other class? The farmers own the teams, farmers use the roads, and the farmer has to drive three or four times a week to the post office; he carries his produce to market with his own team. The farmer stays here the year round, and does he not know that the farmer, if he has any public spirit at all, can, by a very small expense, improve the road, especially in winter, by taking away his unsightly board fences and useless stone walls, and substituting wire fence instead, where it is necessary, and clean away everything alongside of his fields, enabling him to plow through to the gutter? I have outlined no over-expensive system of road improvement, but such as can be accomplished by good judgment and a fair amount of public spirit. Try again, Bro. Emery.

Wells.

For the *Maine Farmer*.

USE OF PLASTER.

BY S. DILL.

Mr. Editor: Please allow me to add a mite to the inquiry of the use of plaster, as I notice in the *Farmer* of Feb. 23, 1893, an article as to its use on potatoes. Forty years ago I was selling plaster to the farmers of Phillips and vicinity. Some reported no benefit, while others more favorably. Stephen Davis, who lived on a hill-farm, usually purchased from one to two barrels a year. He made the statement that a barrel of plaster had paid him twenty dollars, one year, on his wheat crop. He was a first-rate farmer. I experimented with it for several years; some years I could perceive no difference in the crops; at other times, quite an improvement, especially on clover and potatoes, the crops looked dark green and grew faster, with an addition at harvest. The plaster should be sifted, or sprinkled over the crops soon after they get fairly started, when the dew is on, or on a wet day. I consider plaster valuable to keep in the stable or barn, to sprinkle under the cattle and horses occasionally, also to spread over the manure heap.

Soquel, Cal.

For the *Maine Farmer*.

INCOME OF MY COWS.

BY FARMER'S WIFE.

Mr. Editor: I notice your modest statement of the record of your cows, and soliciting other farmers to send in the record of their cows. Our farm is very small and our number of cows do not exceed five, and for the past year two of that number have been heifers two and three years old. As I keep a record of the income of the cows I thought I would send an item to the *Farmer*. In one year commencing the first week in March, 1892, our five cows gave us 2961 inches of cream. We sold one veal calf. We are raising one of the Pops strain which is very promising.

South Paris.

FEEDERS' COLUMN.

Tests of a Dairy Cow.

The statement below is made in regard to the relative value of the different kinds of food for a dairy cow. To make the test, we took the cow, Clemmie 1301, Mr. S. T. Regester, who has a record of 16 lbs. 10 oz. of butter in one week, on dry food. This cow is 16 years old, and came fresh in milk the 25th of August, '92. When this test was commenced, Dec. 1, this cow was eating ten pounds of equal parts of bran, cotton seed meal, C. gluten and middlings, at a cost of 12 1/2¢ per day, and raised on an average of 3 in. of cream per day.

Feed.	Lbs. per day.	Cost per day.	Average amt. of cream per day.
Dec. 10-20. Bran and middlings.	12 1/2	12 1/2¢	3 in.
Dec. 20-30. Bran and middlings.	11	12 1/2¢	2 1/2 in.
Dec. 30 to Jan. 10. Bran and middlings.	10	12 1/2¢	2 1/2 in.
Jan. 10-20. Bran and middlings.	9	12 1/2¢	3 in.
Jan. 20-30. Bran and middlings.	10	12 1/2¢	3 in.
Feb. 1-10. (without hay) 18 lbs. C. gluten.	18	22 1/2¢	3 in.

Here she refused to eat this amount of feed, so she was put back onto the mixed feed and hay until Feb. 10. From Feb. 10-22, 12 lbs. of Buffalo gluten equal 15¢, average amount of cream 2 1/2 in.

The above figures show that one dollar's worth of bran will produce as much butter as the same value of any other feed.

A. F. RUSSELL.

Cost of Raising a Heifer.

Editor *Maine Farmer*: What it costs to raise a Jersey calf till two years old, to make a good cow:

Milk six months.	\$10.00
Grain.	12.00
Hay.	30.00
Pasture.	5.00
Winthrop. SAM'L CRANE & SONS.	\$67.00

Maine Farmer.

FAIRS TO OCCUR.

Baldwin and Sebago Lake View Association—At East Sebago, Sept. 19th, 20th and 21st.
 Bates Agricultural Society—At Bates, Sept. 19th, 20th and 21st.
 Buxton and Hollis Agricultural Society—At Buxton, Sept. 19th, 20th and 21st.
 Cumberland Farmers' Club—At Cumberland, Sept. 19th, 20th and 21st.
 Durham Agricultural Society—At Durham, Sept. 19th, 20th and 21st.
 East Edgemoor Farmers' Club—At East Edgemoor, Sept. 19th, 20th and 21st.
 Gray Park Association—At Gray, Aug. 29th, 30th and 31st.
 Maine State Agricultural Society—At Lewiston, Sept. 19th, 20th and 21st.
 North Cumberland Agricultural Society—At Harrison, Sept. 19th, 20th and 21st.
 Onise Valley Fair Association—At Cornish, Aug. 29th, 30th and 31st.
 South Kennebec Agricultural Society—At South Windor, Sept. 19th, 20th and 21st.
 Sagadahoc Agricultural and Horticultural Society—At Topsham, Oct. 10th, 11th and 12th.
 Scarborough and Cape Elizabeth Farmers' Association—At Scarborough, Sept. 19th, 20th and 21st.
 Waldo County Agricultural Society—Sept. 19th, 20th and 21st.

(Will the Secretaries of other societies see to it that we have the dates of their exhibitions as soon as they are fixed upon?)

CALENDAR OF COMING EVENTS.

April 5 and 6—Grand Lodge Maine Good Templars, Portland.
 April 12—Maine Methodist Conference, Westbrook.
 April 20—East Maine Methodist Conference, Machias.
 April 26—Grand Division Sons of Temperance, Lewiston.
 July 4—Races at the Augusta Park.
 Aug. 16 and 17—Races at the Augusta Park.

BIRD NOTES FOR HORTICULTURISTS.

This was the title of a report sent in by Prof. Walter B. Barrows of the Department of Agriculture, at the recent meeting of the Western New York Horticultural Society at Rochester, as reported by the *Country Gentleman*.
 A large array of facts, he said, seems to be necessary. While, as a whole, birds are beneficial to the agriculturists, many a farmer and fruit grower has a strong feeling that he bears more than his share of the damage inflicted by birds, and receives less than the average of the benefit. Fruit-growers suffer a direct and definite loss each year from the attacks of birds, yet it is difficult if not impossible to demonstrate what returns, if any, are made to offset this loss. As a rule, however, the larger the area of any one cultivator, and the greater the variety of the crops grown, the smaller will be the relative loss and the larger the direct compensation for the harm done.

As an example, Professor Barrows cited the case of a man who cultivates 100 acres, giving a fair proportion to vegetables, small fruits, orchards and vineyards, with some shade trees, shrubs and a little lawn or pasture. Ignoring the English sparrow, almost the only loss occasioned by birds will be in the loss of cherries, strawberries, raspberries and grapes, caused mainly or entirely by four or five species of birds, probably the robin, catbird, cedar bird (cherry bird), red-headed woodpecker, and Baltimore oriole. Purple finches (red linnet) may cause annoyance by nipping the flower buds of choice cherries and pears early in the spring. Orioles and grosbeaks may destroy some peas, and perhaps the goldfinch or yellow bird will occasion some loss by eating and scattering the seeds of lettuce, turnip and cabbage; but these minor and irregular thefts are hardly worthy of notice.

Except in the cases of grapes, the harm will be done mainly during June and July, and nearly all the marauders will stay and feed on the same farm. Cedar birds are great rovers, and possibly may come from a distance. But no one of the species mentioned, even when adult, feeds exclusively on fruit, and the young get far less fruit than the old birds. At least two-fifths of the food of old and young consists of insects, even during June and July. Whatever the amount may be, it should go to the credit of the birds. In consideration of the small amount of harm, and the uncertainty of the amount of good, farmers and truckers should reasonably be asked to tolerate the birds. They are a kind of farm laborer who work for their board, and probably earn it, although, unfortunately, they insist on selecting their own food in a manner which is seldom economical, and often very annoying to the employer.

On a farm of similar size, given entirely to small fruit, including grapes, the losses are fully as great and the compensation less.
 The marauders may do some good, incidentally, to the owner of the fruit, but the bulk falls to his neighbors who have less fruit and a greater variety of other crops, and more enticing nesting grounds than are found on a small fruit farm. Our native birds, as a whole, however, do more good than harm and it would be unwise to recommend the wholesale destruction of any.

Among birds which do not eat fruit and grain to any appreciable extent, Professor Barrows mentioned the warblers, chickadees, wrens, sparrow, chipping sparrows, swallows, flycatchers, cuckoos, smaller woodpeckers and others, most of which are distinctly beneficial. Some of the species addicted to fruit stealing, like the robin and cedar bird are injurious only during a few months, and actively beneficial during the remainder of the summer. Surely the fruit grower is the one who suffers most from bird depredation; yet most of the birds are too valuable to be killed, and the mode of shooting any of them would be both expensive and unlawful. The imported nuisance, the English sparrow, ought to be killed whenever it is possible. The most effective means are poisoning in cold weather, and the destruction of nests and eggs in summer.

To protect fruit from other fruit-eating birds, Professor Barrows mentioned three classes of treatment, viz: 1. The use of nets or similar devices surrounding the fruit—expensive but sure. 2. Frightening the birds away by scarecrows, or by the presence of boys, dogs, cats, etc. Scarecrows are usually ineffective, and the employment of men or boys on a large scale is expensive. 3. The use of a counter-attraction, such as a fruit which is satisfactory to the birds, but nearly worthless to the fruit-grower.

Nets are too expensive to be used on any but limited areas. Probably, however, a net with a very large mesh would be just as effective as one with a close mesh. It also seems probable that if

some white threads or strings were stretched across the field, rather close together, and another series stretched at right angles, the practical effect of a net would be gained. By using a cheap white twine and stretching it between temporary stakes set about the edges of the field, no doubt strawberries, raspberries and blackberries could be protected almost completely, and at a small cost. Whether the same method could be applied advantageously to cherry trees, would depend on their size and location.

Then the actual enemies of wild birds, as well as effigies of them, may be utilized in scaring fruit-eaters away. A living hawk, confined only by a thong about the feet and placed conspicuously, will prevent absolutely the approach of birds over a wide territory. Even a stuffed hawk is perfectly effective for a day or two, and by shifting its position, or having several individuals of different sizes and kinds, the protection of a large area can be secured.

The typical fruit to be used as counter-attraction should be a profuse bearer, remain a long time in season, be hardly enough to thrive anywhere without much care, and attractive enough at all times to compete in the birds' favor with fruits more valuable to the grower. Such a fruit, however, has not yet been found. Probably some form of June-berry would serve to divert many birds from early fruit, and possibly some species of mulberry would keep up the attraction for a week or two longer. The wild cherry, planted freely along the roadsides and between fields, might prevent many thefts of grapes from neighboring vineyards, and the elder and viburnum would be useful as well as ornamental, if included more generally in hedges and shrubbery.

THE EAST vs. THE WEST.

Dr. T. H. Hoskins thus writes, in the *Vermont Watchman*, of the productive capacity of the soil in the West as compared with the East. Young men who entertain the idea that New England is not good enough to run away from, will do well to ponder the article:
 "It is nothing unexpected, by men knowing both sides of the subject, that they should have such crude ideas as many of them are possessed with, as to how the evils that surround them should be put aside. We have lived in the West long enough, and farmed there sufficiently to know that the agricultural conditions of the two sections are not one-half so different as they have been represented, and are supposed to be. There is a very large amount of as good land in the East as there is in the West. Prairie land has as many drawbacks as much of our hilly woodlands. Western lands run out, and become unproductive under reckless, unintelligent handling, just as surely as Eastern farms.

Some who have not traveled will dispute what we say about the comparative goodness of Eastern farm lands. But the past and present are full of evidence of the productive value of the soils of even our oldest States of the Atlantic slope. There are no better soils anywhere in the West than the rich valleys of Virginia and Pennsylvania. The same is true of New York. As to the South, there is no better land, naturally, than the valley and upland farms of the tobacco and cotton States. And in New England, though the immediate seacoast is rather barren, even there good farms are to be found; and the sea supplies not only much food to the inhabitants, but much cheap manure.

But when we go back from the sea, and especially when we get away from the denuded areas where the icebergs of the ice age scraped the fine soil into the sea, and covered the surface with their stony drift, we find land which, though much of it is rocky and uneven, is unsurpassed in strength and adaptation to both pasturage and tillage. It is true, even here, that bad farming has much reduced the condition of the farm lands; but skill easily restores them—so easily that land apparently quite worn out has been restored in a few years, by simple methods, to full productivity. The fact is, that even the most unintelligent and wasteful farming cannot permanently impair the quality of land that is naturally good. Such land is full of plant food. It is indeed made of plant food, though it requires some knowledge and skill to make that food accessible to the crops we desire to grow upon it.

There are men living who remember the delight with which the early settlers of northwestern Vermont compared the forest growth and native fertility of that part of the State with the farms of their native Connecticut. Yet to-day they are growing better crops in Connecticut than are grown, as a rule, in the "Y" of the Green Mountains; and this mainly under the schooling of Connecticut's agricultural chemists, whose instructions, where well followed, are found to put a new face upon the farming of the "Nutmeg State." Tobacco farming, fruit farming, onion farming, and other kinds of high farming, are getting new life into the old soil—not only in the Connecticut valley, but all over southern New England.

But let us tell you, dear reader, that the very best portions of New England are not yet under the plow. All of northern and northeastern Maine—twice as large as all Vermont, and all rich, level valley land—has not yet as many people in it as one Vermont county. There is only one mountain in all that region, and no valleys deep enough to put that mountain out of sight. Northern Maine is as good farming land as the Champlain or Connecticut valley; or the eastern townships of Canada, and the valley of Lake Memphremagog. Three-quarters of New England is to-day as valuable and productive farm land as the average of the "Great West." But it needs knowledge to farm it to the best profit. No good tillage land is ever left to run out. Greece has been under cultivation for thousands of years and her farming is as poor as ours; but good crops are yet grown, and farming is still profitable in Greece. The same is true as to all of Europe. If the powers of that Christian continent would disband their armies and put their soldiers to

productive labor, they would all be as well off as—well, as our grumbling farmers, East and West.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE AT NORTH JAY.

A farmers' institute was held in Grange Hall, North Jay, Friday the 17th, under the direction of the Maine Board of Agriculture. T. B. Hunter, member of the board for Franklin county, presided. In the forenoon V. P. DeCoster, member from Oxford, gave an address on fruit culture. He claimed there was no better state for growing fruit than Maine; wanted home-grown trees; and by judicious trimming, cultivating, dressing, spraying, mulching, and eternal vigilance against the borers, one was sure to be on the high road to success.

The exercises in the afternoon were opened with an address by Miss Anna Barrows of the Boston School of Domestic Science, on the apple in cookery. Miss Barrows was master of her subject and imparted some useful knowledge in cookery, which was appreciated, especially by the ladies present.

This was followed by an address by F. S. Adams, president of the board from Sagadahoc county, on corn growing, silos, and ensilage. He claimed there was no need of a young man going west to raise corn; and proved beyond a doubt that corn fodder could be preserved in a silo and retain all the nutritive qualities it ever possessed. Discontent followed by S. H. Niles, R. W. Kyles, Josiah Adams, D. G. Bean and others.

In the evening a very instructive and interesting talk was given on dairying, by B. W. McKee, Secretary of the board. He spoke largely from a practical knowledge of the business, and gave facts and figures to prove that dairying was one of the best (if not the best) branches of farming. Many questions were asked which were satisfactorily answered.

The attendance was fair, but if more farmers would avail themselves of the opportunity to attend farmers' institutes they would be better able to succeed in their occupation.

EXPERIMENTS IN FEEDING MILK COWS.

The Orange county (N. Y.) *Farmer* says: Every year demonstrates the value of the experiments undertaken at the Massachusetts Agricultural Station at Amesbury, under the direction of Prof. C. A. Goessmann. Their benefits are not confined to the farmers and dairy feeders of the Bay State, but extend to progressive agriculturists everywhere. In the ninth annual report (published 1892) some remarkable feeding experiments with milk cows are recorded, which, at the present time, are of more than ordinary interest.

The problem was to ascertain the comparative feeding values of Chicago gluten meal, cotton seed meal and old process linseed meal. It was shown that the Chicago product was fully equal and in most respects superior to linseed meal, while in nutritive effect it was decidedly superior to it, or very nearly the same as cotton seed meal. Of course with cotton seed meal as scarce and as high as it is at present, these facts assume a vast importance to those who keep cows for profit.

In this connection it may be interesting to cite the comparative feeding of corn meal and Chicago gluten meal, as shown by Dr. Goessmann's analysis. Corn meal contains of fat 4.84, and of protein 12.18, or a little over 243 lbs. to the ton. Chicago gluten meal contains of fat 9.22, and of protein 33.34, or a little over 1,100 lbs. to the ton.

These are significant figures and deserve the most careful attention as fat and protein are the elements in all feeds that tend to the production of milk and butter.
Communications.
 For the Maine Farmer.
AN AUGUSTA BOY IN A WHALER—II.

On the passage from Fayal to Cape Verde Islands the Captain flogged Seely for shamming sick to get rid of doing duty. He had been lying in his berth in the fore-cabin for several days, pretending that he could not eat. One night one of the men saw him eating something; his bed was searched and a lot of bread and meat was found under the mattress. The Captain heard of it, and Seely was brought on deck, not very tenderly for a sick man, stripped, tied up in the rigging, with his hands over his head just so his feet would barely touch the deck. The Captain asked him what he was "sogering" for. He said that he was not "sogering"; that he was sick; when the captain struck him, saying, "There is one for you being sick." What did you come to sea for in my ship? "I came for your health." "There is one for your health." An oath followed every blow. He struck him about a dozen times. He was then let down. He told him if he had any more of those sick spells he would give him a double dose of that same kind of medicine; that he was a doctor and knew just what to prescribe in such cases. Seely was able to sit up most of the time; after that the poor fellow had a hard time. He wasn't used to rough treatment, for he had been well cared for; his hands were soft and white as any woman's. He made a mistake when he shipped for a sailor.

After being at sea for some time, I don't know just how long, we sighted land. It proved to be one of the Cape Verde, the island of Brava. We run in close to the land and sent a boat ashore. The land never looked so good to me before. I would have gladly swapped my life on the ocean wave for a life on the dull, tame shores. When the boat returned we stood out to sea again. They brought off two small pigs, and some chickens and some fruit. The chickens and pigs went in the cabin as usual; we got some of the fruit, but we had to pay for it, for the old man didn't appear to think that we needed anything of that kind, but he did not object to us selling our clothes to get it, for he knew we would have to draw on the slop-chest, and that was what he wanted us to do.

In calm weather, the boats were launched to practice the crew in rowing, and going through all the maneuvers of

capturing a whale. One day we were out, and the captain told one of the Portuguese who was in the boat, something which he did not understand. That made him mad, and he struck him on the head with the boat bucket, cutting him very badly. When we returned to the ship, he and his Portuguese countryman went into the fore-cabin and cried like two children.

The next land we saw were two uninhabited islands in the Indian Ocean, called St. Pauls and Amsterdam; here we stopped to fish. One of the boats went in near the shore and we let our lines down through the seaweed, which was very thick, and we hauled in the fish as fast as we wanted to, till we got all that we wanted. They were the finest fish that I ever saw. They were called sheepsheads and baracuda.

From there we sailed for New Zealand. On the passage the steward tried to end his life, which the captain had made so miserable for him by continual abuse, by jumping overboard, and we had to watch him. We experienced our first severe gale off the coast of New Zealand. A big sea struck the ship, stove in the star-board gangway, took one of the boats off the davits, crippled the rudder, and came near swamping us. I was running by the captain, laughing, when he said, "What are you laughing at, you little fool? You will have your mouth full of sand before morning." This brought me to my senses, and I realized the danger we were in. We were obliged to put into Otago for a new rudder. The first thing that we saw on nearing the harbor was the light-house on Tiro's Head, a high bluff. The pilot came off to us in a small boat. The harbor is nearly landlocked, is quite large, and a good shelter. There was a small new settlement composed of Scotch and English people, on one side of the bay, and a village of native Maories on the other side. Some of them came on board the ship. They were large, powerful men, and their tattooed faces made them look very fierce and warlike.

I was told that the English Government had quite a hard job to subdue them. We went up the bay and cut a tree, floated it down to the English village, and made a rudder. The steward was put on shore, and some of the other men ran away, namely, Silas Curtis, Jamie Ducks, Seely, the two Portuguese and Smith, and to take their places we shipped Black Jack, Ned Nat, both English, Tanglaboo and Tommie, Kanakas, old King Cole, a Maori, and Jack, a Dago. These were the names that they answered to on the ships; they had all left ships here, except King Cole. He was a native, and for steward the Captain shipped a big Englishman who left an English war ship. He did not stay long with us; the Captain did not like his style very well. The first meal that he prepared was breakfast, and among the other dishes was potato hash. It wasn't fixed to the Captain's liking, and he asked the steward what it was. He told him it was "ash." "Ash is it?" calling him a very hard name. "English ash, I suppose," when he threw the dish, contents and all, at the steward's head. This raised the Englishman's temper to the highest pitch. He grabbed a carving knife and made for the Captain with the intention of carving him up. He made a savage thrust at him saying, "you old brute, I'll make ash of you." The mate caught his arm just in time to save the Captain's life. The Captain ran on deck, looking very much frightened, and ordered a boat to be got ready to take that Englishman ashore, saying, "he is a murderer, he is a murderer." The mate and other officers were holding the fellow back. He was the wildest looking man I had ever seen. When he came on deck he was waving the knife aloft, and struggling to get at the Captain, saying, "O, let me get at him; I'll fix the old rascal; I'll show him how to make English ash!" The Captain was swearing at the men, and hurrying them into the boat. By coaxing and pushing the officers got him over the side into the boat, and the Captain felt better. It was a close call for him, and he knew it. He started the wrong fellow that time; he found his match, and we were all sorry to think the mate interfered. They threw his baggage into the boat after him, and our would-be deliverer left us. When the boat had got a short distance from the ship he shouted back and said, "Old man, it is lucky for you, I would have fixed you." The Captain told him to go to a warmer climate.

We went to sea soon after this. The next place we stopped at was the Island of Mangear. This was Tommie's home, one of the Kanakas that we got in New Zealand. He wanted to go on shore, and we had to watch him to keep him from jumping overboard. It would not have been much of a job for a Kanaka to swim a few miles. Tommie left his native land with a sad heart. From here we steered north for the whaling ground. One morning after a heavy gale the wind had gone down, but the sea was running very high, and the ship rolling and pitching at a great rate; it was my first look-out at the top gallant masthead.

I was relieved at eight o'clock by one of the men in the other watch, when I went below, and had just finished my breakfast when there was an outcry on deck, "two men overboard!" We ran on deck as fast as possible. When they went to lower the boat to pick the men up, one of them was lying in the boat, he was taken out and placed on deck, and the boat was lowered to pick up the other one, when the Captain happened to look aloft, and saw him standing on the fore-cabin. He swore at him and asked him why he did not let him know where he was. The poor fellow was so bewildered that he was speechless. He was very little hurt, but the other man was hurt badly. He was laid up for a long time, but he finally got well. It was a fearful fall, and how either of them escaped we did not know, and they didn't know themselves. The fore top mast, with all the rigging attached to it, was hanging over the side, and that had taken the main top gallant mast with it, and they were thrashing about at a fearful rate. We had a hard job clearing the wreck, but we got everything put to rights after a while.

Most of the men were getting to be quite handy by this time and the Captain was beginning to let up on them a little, but he was very bad at the best. The next land we made was the Aleutian Islands. We sailed by these into the Behring Sea; we continued on northward and sailed through Behring Strait into the Arctic Ocean. I believe we went through the Strait somewhere the first of July. The Strait is generally so full of ice that you can't get through before this time. We could see the Old and New World both at the same time when passing through the Strait. There was a large fleet of whaling ships in sight and more arriving every day, it being the first of the season they had arrived here nearly at the same time. There were large fields of ice in sight covered with birds and walrus. The sea presented a very lively appearance; there is more animal life in the Arctic at this season of the year than there is in any other place on the globe.

We were on the whaling ground now. We expected to make a big haul of big fish but our luck was poor. We did not kill a whale during the season. We picked up one that some other ship had killed; there were two harpoons in him. He made about 75 barrels of oil. We saw plenty, but did not succeed in fastening to any. Our boats were down quite often but we did not get near enough to any to fasten. We could see other ships trying out oil; this made the Captain very uneasy; he had always been a very successful whaler, and to see other ships doing better than he was, made him almost wild. He wanted Mr. Newbury to steer his boat; he thought that might help matters some. Mr. Newbury told him that he shipped to head the boat and Jack Seefield was the boat-steerer. If he wanted to head the boat, he could take Seefield to steer him and he would stay on board the ship; that he would not go in the boat with him; that the boat wasn't large enough to hold them both.

They had a big row over it, and had made some very hard talk, but Newbury came out first best. It was settled that he should head the boat. It was daylight all the time. The sun just dipped out of sight long enough for it to get dark. It was quite cold; we had to walk the deck all the time to keep warm, when there was nothing else to do. We went as far as 72° north latitude, to what they called the Ice Barrier. Cruising along near the ice saw a ship close in with her main top-sail aback. We ran across her stern and spoke her. The Captain hailed and asked, "what ship is that?" They answered, "Her Majesty's Ship." I forgot the name. "What are you doing there?" "Looking for Sir John Franklin." Captain Middleton told him, naming a warmer place, that was a great way to look for Sir John Franklin, lying there with his main top-sail aback. The Englishman lowered his trumpet, very much disgusted with the Yankee, I suppose, and that ended the conversation.

For the Maine Farmer.

EAST AFRICA.

BY H. K. BAKER.

[CONTINUED.]

After traveling some time, Mrs. Sheldon came to the country of two wandering tribes, called Nyika and Duruma. This was a tropical wilderness of acacia, mimosa, cactus and wait-a-bit, with lovely foliage, but infinitesimal needle points tearing not only the clothes but the flesh. The first natives they met were amazed to see a white woman, and called her a "lady white man," and commented on her color, hair, costume, staff and pistols, for she carried pistols. They had chickens for sale tied to the top of long poles. Their mode of traffic was primitive. They could count only up to five, then beginning over again. At the completion of a trade, they cried "bush." S. learned to use the same cry, in order to prevent extortion by the natives. Some of the men bleached their woolly hair with unslacked lime. They bulged out their heads of hair with porcupine quills, reeds and fish bones, and ornamented themselves with tigers' teeth and vultures' feathers. In these wild tribes some suffer so much hardship that they sell themselves for slaves. Their low huts are built of branches of trees plastered with mud, the entrance very small, and the interior filthy and smoky.

Mrs. S. blistered her feet with walking, and some of the porters lamed themselves in the same way. Carbolicated grease was applied as a remedy. Encamping for the night, they set up their tents, and protected them by a circle of thorn-bush hedges. They heard the nightly roar of lions, and saw the gleam of hyenas' eyes through the bushes, and kept their pistols well loaded.

Once she had trouble with the porters. On the plains of Taro, when her reliable head men were far to the rear, suddenly one after the other of the porters threw down his load, and rebelled. She was forced to act with decision. She drew her pistols, fired at a vulture on the wing and killed it. Then passing into the thorn, with a pistol in each hand, she gave them three minutes to take up their loads and go on. They obeyed, and she had no further trouble.

One day they came to a tree, which appeared to be yellow all over from root to top. But one of her men tossed his turban into the tree, and the yellow at once rose into the air. The sight was caused by the tiniest yellow birds ever seen, between a humming-bird and a butterfly.

Two of her porters were attacked with leprosy, and had to be left in the care of natives. As a precaution against small-pox, Mrs. S. personally vaccinated every porter who had not been recently vaccinated. It was done successfully, and without delaying their journey.

At one point they met a caravan bound for the coast, and she sent a package of letters to friends.

All along the women do the work on the plantations, made harder by the rudeness of the tools they use. But much of the soil seemed very fertile.

Ascending the rugged and rocky mountains of Nadara, she by accident got a thorn stuck into one of her eyes, which gave her much pain. It was drawn out and the eye bandaged. Says she: "One

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

does not stop for an eye or a limb or a life in Africa." It was afterward treated by a doctor at an English station.

The natives on the top of the mountain, living where the paths of caravans pass each other, are poor and lazy, and the women are shamelessly immoral. They shave their heads except a top knot of hair, and wear numerous strings of beads and hoops of wire. The men wear old bits of bright calico, and both sexes armlets and leglets of ivory, bone and metal. Some hang ornaments to their noses and lips as well as to their ears. Some of the tribe marry their nearest relatives. The girls marry at ten, and the boys at fifteen. When one spits at you it is not an insult, but a customary compliment.

Besides rubber boots and cloak, Mrs. S. wore a pith hat, and traveled in the sun and rain. She forded small brooks, but was carried over larger ones. Once she fell in and got wet and muddy, but she made light of it. The natives stared at her long hair, wondering why she did not shave it off as they do. They were eager for razors and knives, and she bestowed them liberally. At night she often lighted red and green lights, and sent up rockets to please them.

Occasionally Mrs. S. indulged in the sport of shooting birds and animals. Once she shot a gazelle with a rifle, and distributed most of the flesh amongst the sick of the party. One morning she shot with a revolver 19 partridges and guinea fowls. Her porters were not good at shooting.

She learned by inquiry how the Arabs carry on the ivory traffic. They combine and employ a few porters with experienced leaders. These go into the interior, rob the natives when they can, or buy their ivory at a nominal price, secure it by secretly buying it, or hire hunters to kill the elephants. Then in the name of the Sultan they compel strong men to carry the ivory to the coast. These regions being under European surveillance, the Arabs have to pay a duty on their ivory. The European nations and the Sultan of Zanzibar having united to suppress the slave trade, these European officers succeed in at least checking it.

As they were ascending a hill near a dangerous ravine, a large boulder came thundering down towards the party. The danger was imminent, and the nearest porters grasped saplings for safety, and stood firm; but the boulder fortunately turned aside when very near. One man slipped from the brink, but caught a shrub and was rescued. Another of her experiences was when in a valley a cloud burst, which in a few minutes flooded them to the arm-pits; but in ten minutes it was all over, and they proceeded on their journey.

[REMAINDER HEREFTER.]

For the Maine Farmer.

VARIOUS REMEDIES.

BY W.

There has been published in the *Farmer*, recently, a number of remedies for warts on the teats of cows. I will add one more, which I have used always with complete success. Castile soap dissolved in very warm water, using as much soap in making the wash as practicable, applying liberally, night and morning, after milking, till the warts disappear. This is also a good insecticide, used on cattle and sheep.

How to Treat Wild Grass.
 If the ground is free from stones and other obstructions, plow immediately after haying, ten or twelve inches deep, turning the furrow, covering the grass completely. It is well to roll the ground with a heavy roller, and if grass or weeds make their appearance harrow once or twice, but be careful not to disturb the sward. Till as usual the next year. If the soil is so full of obstructions that it cannot be plowed well, plow as well as you can; roll and harrow as directed above. In the following spring cross plow, pulverize thoroughly, manure heavily, plant plenty of seeds in hills six feet apart each way in straight rows, and use the cultivator freely, as long as can be done without interfering with the vines. Plant any variety of seed you may prefer that give luxuriant vines. The ruta baga turnip answers well for the destruction of wild grass, but requires more use of the hoe before the foliage covers the ground. The object is to cover the plot with vines or leaves early and thoroughly. I have succeeded in eradicating weeds and grass with either turnips or squash, but prefer the squash.

Now, brother farmers, the editor of the *Farmer* has often requested us to give our ideas on farm matters; let us avail ourselves of his generous request, and give the world our experience in farming.

For the Maine Farmer.

A TAX SYSTEM.

BY J. E. SMITH.

Dear Editor: Last year the town of Yarmouth voted to increase the poll tax \$1.00, with the net result of increasing the tax five cents per \$100 on all sums less than \$2000, and decreasing the tax on all sums over \$2000 at the same rate. A very nice scheme for the wealthy men and corporations.

Whether Yarmouth has more fools to the square inch among her small taxpayers than other towns, I leave the reader to judge, and proceed to the consideration of the effect of the poll tax in general. Here is a very mild sample:

Total valuation, \$600,000; total tax bill, \$6,000; number of polls, 400, at \$3 per poll. Individual valuations, A, \$50; B, \$100; C, \$200; D, \$500; E, \$1000; F, \$5,000, and G, \$20,000. Assessed with

out polls they pay, A, 50 cents; B, \$1.00; C, \$2.00; D, \$5.00; E, \$10.00; F, \$20.00; G, \$100.00. With polls they pay, A, \$5.40; B, \$10.80; C, \$21.60; D, \$54.00; E, \$108.00; F, \$216.00; G, \$1080.00. Including poll, each man pays \$1. A, \$6.40; B, \$11.80; C, \$23.60; D, \$59.00; E, \$118.00; F, \$236.00; G, \$1180.00.

Taxing a man 68 mills on the dollar is a pretty severe penalty for the simple crime of poverty, especially as his neighbor is only taxed 8.33 mills on the dollar. In the old colonial times the republic merely for the honor, and scheme to obtain a salary indirectly without losing their popularity; but why in the nineteenth century, should we continue the infernal system, not very apparent.

If it is a Christian duty to send missionaries to the heathen, let us all fervently pray that some of the tribes of the Congo will send a large army of them to New England; we are sadly in need of their ministrations on this tax question.

Gray.

For the Maine Farmer.

STATE PRISONS PAYING.

BY T. S. M.

The *Farmer* says: "They are finding out in Massachusetts that the State Prison doesn't pay as a financial investment. Maine found that out long ago. We should like to know in what State it does pay?"

In California, in its early days, criminals were put to work, in the chain gang, on the roads and streets, and it was much work as men who were paid six dollars a day. In one of the mountain counties, where there was no jail, a murderer was sentenced to be hung, and given his choice to be executed forthwith or to work three months in the chain gang, and then hung. He chose to work, and at the expiration of three months was hung.

In Texas, the State prisoners are hired out to work constructing railroads, as laborers on sugar plantations, working under armed guards. Some ten years since, I saw the report of the warden of the Texas State Prison. He reported a net profit of the prison of upwards of ten thousand dollars, the previous year. One of the overseers of a gang of forty prisoners at work on a railroad

Woman's Department.

WARD PIES AND SWARMING BEES.

BY MRS. V. P. DE COSTER.

I needed one more egg to finish the custard pie. None in the egg box, so I went to the hen house and ran down to the barn, where I found an egg in a nest of straw, and I was glad that I had it. No eggs were in the nest, but I remembered that the hen had been sitting on it for some time. I went to the hen house and found the hen sitting on a nest of straw. I went to the hen house and found the hen sitting on a nest of straw. I went to the hen house and found the hen sitting on a nest of straw.

John and the hired man were hoeing corn, away down the hill by the house. I went to the top of the hill and looked down at the power of my lungs, and then I went down to the apple tree to rest and wait for John. He said after a while that he would come to the top of the hill and I would be there.

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after dinner. Take one room each day, beginning at the garret, from which sweep out the useless clothes, broken odds and ends, and books without beginnings or ends. After vigorous measures of reform are carried out up there, come down to the next floor, on which are the bed-rooms, and select which one to overhaul first. Take down the curtains to be washed, dust all the light pieces of furniture and take them out. Remove the pictures and china ornaments and give the walls a good cleaning. Wash the paint and the windows next. During the year, as the towels get too old to use, lay them aside for washing paint and windows. Put mattresses, springs, pillows, bolsters, and cushions, out to sun, while you get carefully over them with whatever bedding exterminator you have the most faith in. I think nitrate of silver, mixed with white of egg, is best, but dangerous only where there are children, as they will fool with poisonous things. Look in every crack in the springs every corner of the mattress, pillows, and bolsters. Then examine the bedsteads, and after cleaning and wiping over the suspected places, where the screws and slats have been, put on each place nitrate of silver with a feather. Take up the carpet, and have it well shaken, and then freshen it with a stiff broom dipped in boiling water and borax. Wash the floor with a clean cloth, hot water and soap. Wash off the marble slabs and pictures. You can clean the frames with a mixture of turpentine and kerosene oil. If you have a chronometer, you can get the bright by dipping a wet old linen cloth in lukewarm water and rubbing the surface of the picture gently with it. Rub all the furniture with kerosene oil and turpentine.

You can now put down the carpet again, put up clean curtains, rehanging the pictures, and replace the ornaments. Drape the mantelpiece gracefully with a summer lambrequin of pretty cheescloth, and put a clean splasher, and let the room be done and off your mind. You can return to your ordinary pursuits before sundown, and not feel over-fatigued.

After thoroughly cleaning up stairs, you will come to the ground floor, where the same rule, one room at a time, will enable you to "set your house in order," with more comfort and less temper, than if you tried to be too smart and do it all at once.

Young Folks' Column.

A "LOOKOUT" ON SHORE.

I wonder how many of our bright young readers who glance at the daily papers, and read, "Arrived—City of New York," know how this news reaches the press so many hours in advance of the arrival of the ship.

I had no very clear idea of it myself until, in the course of my wanderings last summer, I happened upon the one man who heralds these tidings to both sides of the Atlantic, while the vessel herself is scarcely more than a shadowy outline upon the horizon.

Fire Island (a desolate strip of sand on the south shore of Long Island) appeared at first sight a most unpromising place, with its one old rambling hotel, its lighthouse and signal station; but, like many another unexplored region, it afforded another occupation to make a day pass very pleasantly. The lighthouse is the very first seen by our returning mariners. Another bit of interest is the well of delicious pure water coming up out of the Salara-like sand within a few yards of the ocean; and the fact that it is on an island makes it all the more curious.

The signal station is a building of pyramidal form firmly anchored by iron stays, the lower part containing the living rooms, and the upper being the observatory, or watch-tower. Here Mr. Keegan has his telescope, and with the help of his telescope with which he continually sweeps the horizon day and night, in search of his white-winged fleet.

The first appearance of a steamship (owing to the rotundity of the earth, as we all know), is, of course, the smoke; next, her masts come into view; and finally her hull. The last can be seen at a distance of thirteen and a half miles. But Mr. Keegan's quick eye, having discerned the smoke, waits only for her masts, and then names the vessel.

"What?" you say. "Before the hull appears, or he has seen her colors?" You are not more surprised than I was to hear that he invariably sends ships from the tip of the mast alone; that is, by the spaces between the masts, which you will find, if you have never noticed them before, differ in all ships.

Quickly the news is flashed over the wires to New York and cable to Liverpool, hours before the vessel reaches her pier—a message carrying joy to many an expectant household, and important information to commercial houses.

The responsibility which rests upon a coast-guard is, of course, as you can see, and the disastrous results of a mistake can be imagined. Of course, the calculations of a ship's arrival after leaving a foreign port are of great assistance, but ships often delayed by storms or accident, and again are hastened by favorable winds and smooth seas, so "eternal vigilance" must be the motto of this faithful watchman of the sea.

One day, he told me, he discovered through a fog, the line of smoke, so indistinct he could scarcely define it. He watched closely, and presently he fancied he saw another, which indicated two funnels. The atmosphere was too thick to see more, but he knew that the vessel was near, and he waited for the arrival of one of the largest steamers, doing so with great anxiety, but happily it proved correct.

The night signals are colored lights flashed at intervals.

One can easily imagine the loneliness of the life Mr. Keegan leads—his home planted in the sand, and the island desolate, save through three hot months. What is it that he is doing, the bleak winter, with the grey streets of sea before his eyes, and his angry roar almost the only sound?

I asked him how often he had vacations. "Only one day in the last three hundred and sixty-five," he said (a substitute being so rarely found), "and that a most melancholy one, as it rained all day long, and eight hours of it were spent in the cars." A dense fog brings his only rest," he said, "but I long to see the budding and blossoming of spring."

Fancy having to look at an apple blossom through a telescope in order to enjoy it!

You will be glad to hear that when Mr. Keegan can no longer stand the responsible situation, his patience and fidelity are to be rewarded by a pension from the Western Union Telegraph Company.

My visit to Fire Island I have read notices of marine arrivals with renewed interest, and remembered gratefully this lonely watchman when I heard that the "City of Paris" had brought my best friend back to me last autumn.

Mr. Editor: I have never written for the young folks' column. I am twelve years old. Some time ago Lucinda Burgess wrote and asked me to tell her that there was a little girl who had a dog story. I don't think I could write a story, but I thought I would write something about dogs. If it is printed I will try again. Some dogs are very useful and some are very docile. Dogs are very seldom ugly.

excepting when they are plagued in some way. There are a great many different kinds of dogs—the Shepherd dog, which the shepherds have because they are so useful to hunt up the lost sheep that go astray, the Newfoundland dog, which is large and strong and knows how to swim, and is good to rescue children from danger; the black and tan, the curious Prairie dog, and the Esquimaux dog, which is used to haul the Esquimaux around the country on their sledges. Many people have dogs just for pets, and they think a great deal of them; some people are afraid of dogs. I do not think much of a dog, although I do not like to see one abused. The English hound is trained in England, and is very useful, and they are called; they are pure white, long pointed nose, and long body and long legs, so thin that one can see through their legs. They weigh about nine or ten pounds, and run very swiftly. The Italian greyhound is built very much like the English hound, only they are not so large; they seldom weigh over five pounds. They also run very swift, and are considered the most intelligent dog in the world; wilding and running over the most very close to the ground to scent their prey.

MAE A. LEAVITT.

A Singular Case. Mr. Wier of North Anson is suffering from an attack of paralysis, such as the surgeons at the Maine General Hospital, Portland, say is a rare occurrence. Mr. Wier is a general practitioner, and a graduate of Bowdoin, and a man of literary tastes and habits. About four weeks ago a boy accidentally stepped on his right foot. His foot felt somewhat lame, but the injury appeared trifling. But paralysis of the foot set in, and gradually continued up the right leg until the entire right side of the body was affected. Mr. and Mrs. Wier went to the Maine General Hospital, where he placed himself under treatment. The paralysis affected his eyelids so that he couldn't lift them, and at last his throat became affected so that he was unable to swallow, and nourishment had to be injected. Nevertheless his heart beats were strong, though irregular, but his circulation was very poor.

All at once, a day or two ago, he began to improve. He can now take his nourishment in the regular way, can open his eyes, and the surgeons say he is continuing to improve in the same degree in the coming days as he has in the past, he may hope to recover the entire use of his limbs and sensation in the affected side. The case is not one of creeping paralysis, but has a medical name of its own.

They have got the right kind of a judge presiding over the divorce court in New York just at present. In several cases that came before him last week he appealed to each of the unhappy pairs to heal their differences. He hasn't always succeeded, but in one or two instances his efforts have not been in vain.

"Why don't you kiss each other and make up?" said the judge to an angry husband the other day, after he had listened to both sides of the case. "Perhaps she doesn't want to," said the husband, with the blush of a bridegroom.

"She must want to," said the judge. "I want to show right here that you can get along together." "Well, come," said the reassured husband to his wife, as he grabbed her firmly about the body and gave her a fervent kiss.

"Now, go out arm-in-arm," said the judge. She locked one arm in her husband's, caught up her dress with the other, and the couple walked out in great haste.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss. FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public, do hereby certify that the following is a true and correct copy of the will of F. J. CHENEY, deceased, as the same appears from the records of said city, and that said will was duly admitted to record on the 26th day of December, A. D. 1892.

W. W. GLEASON, Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and it directly cures the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists.

First Tourist—Are you not going to climb to the top of Mount Washington? No; it is absolutely too steep and rough for a donkey to climb, so I shall not try to ascend.

"Bacon Tip" Is a tantalizing admonition to those who at this season feel ill tired out, weak, without appetite and discouraged. But the way in which Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up the tired frame and gives a good appetite, is really wonderful. So we say, "Take Hood's and it will brace you up."

For a general family cathartic we confidently recommend Hood's Pills.

Last, But Not Least—Miss Cumberland—So you've just returned from Europe? Tell me what you've brought back with you. Miss Clinton—Oh, lots of things; a dear little French poodle and several French dresses and some jewels, and oh, yes, the nicest little blonde German count you ever saw! I'm to marry him at Easter.

It has been conjectured that the secret of antediluvian longevity was some method of keeping the blood pure, warm, and vigorous. Moderns accomplish the same purpose by using Ayer's Sarsaparilla—the best blood medicine ever brought to light.

They make one feel as though life were worth living. Take one of Carter's Little Liver Pills after eating; it will relieve dyspepsia, aid digestion, give tone and vigor to the system.

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JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT Was originated and first prescribed by AN OLD FAMILY PHYSICIAN in 1810. Could a remedy with real merit have survived over eighty years? Unlike Any Other. It has been used by all classes. Since eighteen and ten, Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, A boon to all men.

SOOTHING HEALING PENETRATING INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE. Stone Pains, Cramps, Inflammation in Body or Limb, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Catarrhs, Hives, Eruptions, Burns, Scalds, Frost-bites, Sprains, Swellings, Bruises, Cuts, Lacerations, Ulcers, Etc., Etc. Price, 25 cents per bottle. If you can't get it send to J. R. JOHNSON & CO., 25 Centre Street, Boston, Mass.

THE ARIZONA DESERTS.

The process of reclaiming the Arizona deserts goes on apace. During recent years many irrigation projects have been put on a working basis, and districts varying from a few thousands to hundreds of thousands of acres are being rapidly brought into agricultural and horticultural use. The greatest project of this character yet undertaken was practically begun a few days ago, and plans for one still greater are announced. For the first, contracts have been placed involving an expenditure of more than \$2,000,000, for the construction of reservoirs and canals to utilize water from the Gila river in reclaiming 300,000 acres of land, which will be first-class fruit and vine land.

The dam will be one of the largest in the country, 72 miles of canals are to be constructed. The second project contemplates the reclamation of 400,000 acres of now arid land, with water taken from the Rio Verde, stored in three immense reservoirs, and distributed by 150 miles of canals. The land and the canal routes have been surveyed, and the \$2,500,000 necessary to undertake the work subscribed. Much of the land will make good orange growing land.

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Don't YOU Need a "BABY" Cream Separator



If you have five or more cows, a "BABY" cannot but be a most profitable and pleasing investment. It means more a better butter, warm milk for the table, and a saving of time, labor and space, and better satisfaction with dairying generally. Send for new "BABY" catalogue, giving actual experience of well-known users and endorsement of highest dairy authorities in every section, style, capacity, price, and complete information.

THE DE LAVAL SEPARATOR CO., GENERAL OFFICES: 74 Cortlandt St., New York.

The Disordered L.F. and Prosperity. To Torpid Liver, Headache, Poor Blood, Tired Feeling, need only a few doses of True L.F. Bitters. Dealer.



Allen's beats them all as a Kidney Remedy. Benton Falls, Me., Aug. 10, 192. ALLEN SARRAPARILLA CO. Gentlemen:—I had a severe kidney trouble and could not straighten up or walk. I was advised to try Sarsaparilla. I tried two well-known kinds but got no good. I was last induced to try Allen's. I took two bottles and am to-day a well man. I am now able to do a hard day's work in the pulp mill every day, and have had no signs of a return of my old trouble. I would advise anybody troubled as I was to give Allen's Sarsaparilla a good trial. It saved my life.

ALLEN SARRAPARILLA CO., WOODFORD, ME.

Mass. Real Estate Co. 246 Washington St., Boston. Dividends 7 Per Cent.

Invests in Central Real Estate in Growing Cities. Authorized Capital - \$2,000,000 Capital paid in - 1,500,000 ORGANIZED IN 1885. Paid Dividend of 6% per annum for 4 1/2 years. Paid Dividends of 7% per annum since July, 1890.

Stock offered for sale at \$108 per share. Send to call at the office for new illustrated pamphlet. 30647

Bonds. \$100,000. SUPERIOR, WIS. 6% St. Railway First Mort. Gold Bonds.

Due twenty years, optional after ten years at 102 and interest. Principal and interest payable in New York. Issue examined by Judge Dan. New York. Plant examined by Thomas Deane, expert engineer for Mass. Railway Commissioners. Bonds protected by sinking fund, trustee to receive and pay perpetual. The road comprises twenty-six miles of track. Thompson-Houston system.

Gross Earnings, 1892 - \$80,145.25 Gross Expenses - 40,364.83 Interest Charges - 10,000.00 Surplus - 29,780.42 Population, 35,000.

Legal for Maine Savings Banks. Price 104 and interest, net 5 1/2%. We have complete lists of municipal bonds netting from 3 1/2 to 5 1/2%. Write for circular describing issues.

W. J. HAYES & SONS, Exchange Place, BOSTON, MASS.

Wanted--Agents Magic Glycerine Soap. FOR LAUNDRY AND FAMILY USE. Control of territory given.

VERNON L. TENNEY, 23 Pearl St., New York. 8118

"Better Than Ever Before." GORHAM NORMAL SCHOOL. The next quarter will begin April 17, 1893. Tuition and text books free. Good board very reasonable. Unsurpassed chance for a good professional education. For catalogue, etc., address W. J. CORTHELL, Gorham, Me.

U.S. STAMPS. Persons having access to old correspondence would do well to search through it carefully for old POSTAGE STAMPS, and send whatever they find, on the original envelope, to J. E. Badger, Maine Farmer office, Augusta, Me., who will pay good prices for desirable stamps or stamped envelopes.

Woven Wire Fence. Steel wire galvanized, best for farm or stock fence. You can make it yourself for 25 CENTS PER ROD. Catalogue free. Write to J. R. JOHNSON & CO., 25 Centre Street, Boston, Mass.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE!

During the liquidation of the Atkinson House Furnishing Company,

An unusually favorable opportunity will be afforded to purchase complete house furnishings and personal outfits at special cash prices.

The stock includes not only

CARPETINGS, DRAPERIES, CHAMBER SETS, PARLOR SUITES, RANGES, SEWING MACHINES, DINNER SETS, LAMPS, BUT ALSO

Clothing for Men and Boys, Boots and Shoes for Men, Women and Children, Hats and Caps of all kinds, and a fine line of Gentlemen's Furnishings.

OUR STOCK IS NEW AND INCLUDES GARMENTS OF THE FINEST GRADE.


Call and Examine Stock and Get Prices. IT WILL PAY YOU.

Sale now going on at Portland Store. Also at Auburn, Bangor, Biddeford, Bath, Rockland, Gardiner, Waterville, Old Town and Norway, Me., and Manchester, N. H.

Atkinson House Furnishing Company, BY ORDER OF THE ASSIGNEE.

"The King of the Cornfield." CORN PLANTER

Aroostook Valley Seed.



THE CORN:

"Aroostook Early" is the earliest of all the numerous early varieties now known. On our trial grounds last season we planted "Aroostook Early" and Corn—which was bought of the leading Philadelphia seedsmen—side by side, and the former proved itself fully ten days the earlier.

How many times have you thought that you had planted the ideal corn, only to meet with disappointment? Why not try again? "Aroostook Early" is the ideal sweet corn you have been looking for. We guarantee "Aroostook Early" to be more than one week earlier than any other variety in the world. Prices (postpaid): Pkt. 10c.; 1/2 int. 25c.; 1/4 int. 45c.; 2 qts. 75c.

Our three great specialties:
POTATOES, CORN, TURNIPS.

THE POTATO:

"Aroostook Beauty" is the best potato grown. It is the result of the utmost care in planting and culture, being a seedling of the standard "Early Rose." In color and shape it resembles the "Early Rose," but is nearly twice as productive. Its eating qualities are unsurpassed. Prices: Pkts. 1 lb., 40c.; 1/2 lb., 45c.; 1/4 lb., 55c.; 2 lbs., \$1.00.

THE TURNIP:

"Moore's Golden Crown"—Ruta Laga—was offered for the first time in 1886, and since then has been planted in every part of the United States. This Turnip is its name implies, is of a yellowish or old gold color at the crown. There is a popular belief that the purple top, yellow-fleshed turnip is superior to all others. This is a branch of the family, and as the yellow Ruta Laga quality is superior to the white, so is this turnip—in which the yellow properties are intensified—superior to the purple top. In the tests submitted by the Agricultural Experiment Station of the Maine State College it gained a percentage of 30, distating all competitors.

This turnip is the smoothest and roundest of any on the market.

Prices (by mail postpaid): Pkt. 5c.; 1/2 int. 10c.; 1 lb., 25c.

SPECIAL OFFER. This season we make the following offer: Send a postal note for \$1.00, at our risk and expense, and we will forward, prepaid, 3 lbs. of "Aroostook Beauty" potatoes, 1 pint of "Aroostook Early" corn and 1 lb. of the turnip seed.

CATALOGUE FREE.

AROOSTOOK VALLEY SEED CO., Presque Isle, Maine.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

AND Dairy Supplies.

OUR SPECIALTIES:

Stevens All-Steel, Arched-Frame, Spring Tooth Harrow.

Always at the front; still in the lead. New improvements, lever adjustment, etc.

Planet, Jr., Cultivators and Horse Hoes, Garden Seed Drills and Wheel Hoes. The leading goods of their class.

COOLEY CREAMERS:

The one used almost wholly among the Patrons of Butter Factories and Private Dairies in Maine. Acknowledged to be the best milk setting apparatus in the World.

DAVIS SWING CHURN:

Easiest to work; produce the most butter. When in want of anything in Agricultural and Dairy Implements write us for illustration and price, stating the implement wanted.

A. L. & E. F. COSS CO., Lewiston.

BEST SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES

WITH SKILL IN FITTING.

AT PARTRIDGE'S OLD RELIABLE DRUG STORE,

OFF. POST OFFICE, AUGUSTA.

THE 12

Maine Central Railroad

Announces Sunday service between

So. Gardiner, Gardiner, Hallowell and Augusta,

By trains running as follows:

	Night.	Paper.	Church.	After-Dinner.	Through.	Afternoon.
Leave	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
So. Gardiner,	1:34	8:54	9:45	1:15	3:16	4:36
Gardiner,	1:46	9:03	9:55	1:25	3:28	4:48
Hallowell,	1:58	9:11	10:08	1:38	3:38	4:58
Augusta, arr.	2:03	9:17	10:15	1:45	3:45	5:05

	Through.	Church.	After-Dinner.	Afternoon.	Night.
Leave	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Augusta,	10:10	12:15	2:00	6:10	11:00
Hallowell,	10:17	12:22	2:07	6:16	11:07
Gardiner,	10:28	12:33	2:20	6:27	11:18
So. Gardiner, arr.	10:37	12:45	2:30	6:35	11:30

Also service week-days has been increased as follows:

WEEK-DAY SCHEDULE:

	Night.	Acco.	Acco.	Through.	Through.	Acco.	Through.	Acco.	Throat
Leave	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
So. Gardiner,	1:34	6:20	9:07	12:12	1:15	3:16	4:35	6:53	
Gardiner,	1:46	6:30	9:16	12:20	1:25	3:28	4:45	7:02	
Hallowell,	1:58	6:44	9:32	12:35	1:38	3:38	4:59	7:10	
Augusta, arr.	2:03	6:55	9:40	12:45	1:46	3:48	5:05	7:15	

	Through.	Acco.	Acco.	Through.	Acco.	Through.	Acco.	Night.
Leave	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Augusta,	6:25	7:50	9:00	10:10	2:00	3:10	3:45	6:10
Hallowell,	6:32	7:57	9:07	10:17	2:07	3:17	3:52	6:16
Gardiner,	6:43	8:08	9:18	10:28	2:20	3:38	4:02	6:27
So. Gardiner,	6:51	8:11	9:20	10:37	2:30	3:57	4:21	6:35

FARES REDUCED.

Tickets good on all Through Trains as follows:

Between Augusta and Hallowell, one way, 10c. Round trip, 15c. 10 trip Comm., 50c. 21 trips, \$1.00

and Gardiner, " 25c. " 30c. " 60c. 25 trips, 2.50

and So. Gardiner, " 40c. " 50c. " " \$1.00.

Hallowell and Gardiner, " 12c. " 15c. " " 40c.

and So. Gardiner, " 30c. " 40c. " " 90c.

Gardiner and So. Gardiner, " 15c. " 25c. " 6 " 55c.

And on Accommodation Trains Only

Between Augusta and Steam Mill Crossing, Hallowell, " " " " 5 Cents

Augusta and Gardiner, 10 Cents. Hallowell and Gardiner, 5 Cents.

G. E. BOOTHBY, **PAYSON TUCKER,**

Gen'l Pass. & Ticket Agent. Vice Pres. and Gen'l Manager.

Feb. 1st, 1903.

BEST TRUSSES,

Rubber Goods of all descriptions, at **PARTRIDGE'S**

OLD RELIABLE DRUG STORE, opp. Post Office, Augusta, Me.

Aren't You Tired of Wearing

Poor

